

Pocahontas Times.

ANDREW PRIME, EDITOR

How dear to my heart is the bright silver dollar,
As fond predilection presents it to view
The dear little goddess cut off at the collar,
And even the spread eagle, a cherisher
sight too.
What though Mr. Bland may its intrinsic
value,
Silver if need be—go it alone,
Bigger say it won't do—let it stay it shall
do.
Our love for the beauty is bred in the
bone.

The definition of SEIGNIORAGE
seems to be the name given to the
amount of silver bullion accumulated
under the Sherman Law which
bought silver at the market value
and coined it at a certain weight,
and so not all bought was coined,
and the United States has come out
ahead by something like \$50,000,000
in the seigniorage. Cleveland's
idea is that Cury-le has a right to
coin or not coin this as he sees fit.

Levi Gay Esq. announces himself
this week as a candidate for the
legislature, subject to the Demo-
cratic convention. Mr. Gay is emi-
nently fitted for the responsible
and honorable position for which
he offers himself, and is a candi-
date by the request of influential
friends all over the county, so that
his race will be a harmonious one.
He is too well known throughout
the county to need a word from us
in the way of introduction. He
would make a good representative.

The Kanawha Gazette sees an
anomaly in the resolution adopted
by the Congressional Executive
Committee advising the county ex-
ecutive committee to ascertain as
near as possible the respective
strengths of the candidates. It is
very strange that any Democrat
should refuse to have the strength
of the nominee fully before the con-
vention. It looks very much in
deed as if there was an intention of
having the whole vote of Kanawha
county, of 45, cast for one candi-
date, and this fair and straight for-
ward proposition interferes with the
local politician getting in his work.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Levi Gay Esq. has announced to
announce him as a candidate to rep-
resent Pocahontas county in the next
House of Delegates of West Virginia,
subject to the Democratic Convention.

CIRCUIT COURT LAW ORDERS.

(Continued from last week)

F. K. Moore vs E. O. Moore, trees
pass on the case, \$100 damages for
plaintiff.

Howard McCoy vs. one year
in the penitentiary.

Page Gay misdemeanor con-
fessed \$1 and costs.

H. F. Herold and M. F. Herold
same confessed in 2 cases, null in
two cases, \$1 and costs.

A. J. Hook same \$5 and costs,
Jacob Robinson same \$5 and cost.
B. M. Yeager appointed commis-
sioner of school lands.

A. F. Mathews vs. H. M. Lock
ridge et al., judgment for plaintiff.
Wm. T. Beard vs. David Burgo-
mester, judgment for plaintiff.

GREEN BANK

The cold wave still continues and
reports say that the early frost is
killed, also the peach crop, which
had promised to be fine, and the
beans are killed down several inches.

Our farmers are sowing oats and
some-barbed last week.

Wm. C. G. and W. W. Arthur
got now going to plant 30 acres of
corn this season. Let all do like-
wise and hard times will be ban-
ished for ever.

Rev. C. L. Butler will preach at
this place on the 29th inst at 11 a m.
St. Peter's Lutheran, of Both co.
He was in this neighborhood last
week trying cattle. Peace.

—Jeweler Smyth will be at Mar-
linton for the next 8 days repairing
watches clocks and jewelry. Low
est prices and satisfaction guaran-
teed. Respectfully,
M. D. SMYTH.

Commissioner's Notice

Office of Commissioner N. C. Mc-
Neill, Marlinton, West Virginia, April
19th, 1894.
N. Frank and Sons et al
vs.
E. I. Holt et al

Notice is hereby given to all parties
interested that pursuant to a decree en-
tered in above styled cause on the 3rd
day of April 1894 I will at my office in
the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas
county West Virginia, on the 7th day
of May 1894 proceed to take state and
report the following matters to wit:

1st The judgments against E. I.
Holt with their interests and costs
binding the fund and their priorities
and any other liens with their priori-
ties.

2nd. All debts due from E. I. Holt
to whom owing with their respective
amounts and interest.

3rd. Any other matter to be special-
ly stated deemed pertinent by myself
or required by any party in interest to
be so stated.
N. C. McNEIL,
Commissioner

Notice to Lien Holders and Creditors.

To all persons holding liens by judg-
ment or otherwise on the real estate
or any part thereof of E. I. Holt and
all other creditors of the said E. I. Holt.

In pursuance of a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas county made
in a cause therein pending to subject
the real and personal estate of the said
E. I. Holt to the satisfaction of his
debts, you are hereby required to pre-
sent all claims held by you and each
of you against the said E. I. Holt—whether
they be liens on his real estate or not
or they be liens on his real estate or
not for adjudication to me at my office
in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas
county West Virginia on or before the
7th day of May 1894.

Given under my hand this 8th day of
April 1894.
N. C. McNEIL,
Commissioner.

Commissioner's Notice

Bowling Spotts & Co et al
vs. S. McNeill et al

In Chancery
All parties interested will hereby
take notice that pursuant to a decree of
the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county
rendered in the above styled cause on
the 6th day of April 1894, I shall as
Commissioner appointed by said court
in said cause proceed at my office in
the town of Marlinton, Va. on Fri-
day the 11th day of May 1894 to take
state and report the following matters
of account:

1st The judgments against U. S. Mc-
Neill with their interest and cost and
their priorities and any other liens with
their priorities.

2nd All debts due from U. S. McNeill
to whom owing with their respective
amounts and interest

3rd. Any other matter to be specially
stated deemed pertinent by myself or
required by any party in interest to be
stated.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner

Notice to Lien Holders and Creditors.

To all persons holding liens by judg-
ment or otherwise on the real estate or
any part thereof of U. S. McNeill and
all other creditors of the said U. S. Mc-
Neill.

In pursuance of a decree of the Cir-
cuit Court of Pocahontas county made
in a cause there in pending to subject
the real and personal estate of the said
U. S. McNeill to the satisfaction of his
debts you are hereby required to pre-
sent all claims held by you and each of
you against the said U. S. McNeill whether
they be liens on his real estate or not
or for adjudication to me at my office in
the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas county
West Virginia on or before the 11th day of
May 1894.

Given under my hand this 8th day of
April 1894.
W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

Receiver's Sale!

As receiver for U. S. McNeill I will sell at

PUBLIC AUCTION ON
FRIDAY and SATURDAY

11th and 12th of May,

the entire stock of goods now in my posses-
sion as receiver consisting of every thing usu-
ally found in a country store, together with
the fixtures consisting of counter and plat-
form scales, show cases, etc. Also the build-
ings advertised in another column will be sold
during this sale.

I would call special attention to the large line of Dry Goods, Hats and
Boots and Shoes that will be sold. This will place unless the stock
is sold at wholesale before that date.

Marlinton, W. Va. LEVI GAY, Rec'r.

S. W. Holt

My Spring stock of goods is now
coming in and will be complete
soon, and my customers will find
any thing they may desire in
DRY GOODS
GROCERIES
QUERNSWARE
HARDWARE, ETC

The finest line of Cigars and To-
bacco in the county.

Anyone can be suited in shoes,
as I have just received several
hundred pair of the latest and
best styles on the market.

Now is the time to buy your
Spring suit and you can be suit-
ed and fitted with my complete
line of clothing.

Carpenter will remember that my
hardware line is full of good
and with what they need.

Good country produce
taken in exchange for
goods.

I will want all the
WOOL

in the country, and pay the highest
prices.

Come to Marlinton
and see what bargains
are kept in my store.
As low prices as can
be found in the county
are guaranteed to pur-
chasers. Our terms are
CASH and to responsi-
ble parties 30 days.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Attention Farmers!

THE FAMOUS WORLD BEATER

McCormick Binders, and Reapers,
and Mowers,
and Binder Twines are Sold By

T. A. SYDENSTRICKER, ACADEMY, W. VA.

A full line of repairs constantly on hand. When in need of first
class machinery, it will pay you to see him.

Price & Smith

Prescription Druggists,

Marlinton,

West Virginia.

DEALERS IN

Pure Drugs,

Medicines, Patent medicines,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

ETC., ETC

rescriptions carefully compounded at all
hours, day and night. A competent Pharma-
cist will have charge of the Prescription De-
partment.

We invite every body and promise close price
es and polite attention.

E. A. Smith & Son's Old Stand.

WEST VA. UNIVERSITY.

The Chief Educational Institution
OF THE STATE.

Sixteen Professors and Teachers. A "Preparatory" department, a Classical
Course, a Scientific Course, an Agricultural Course, courses in civil and
Mining Engineering, and Mechanical Engineering, a Military Department, a Law
Department, and a Gymnasium. Each Scientific Department is splendidly equi-
ped with apparatus and machinery. The collegiate departments open to both
sexes. Tuition free to West Virginia students in all
departments except the Preparatory Department and free in this Department
for students to the number of one for every 500 population. Eight adults are
appointed by the agents from each Senatorial District who are furnished with
books and stationary free. The average total expenses per year are from \$140
to \$200 exclusive of clothing and travel. Send for catalogue to

Dr. P. B. Reynolds, Vice-President.
Morgantown, W. Va.

INSURE NOW.

The Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.

MILWAUKIE, WISCONSIN,

Offers the cheapest and best insurance of any
of the Old Line Companies.

Assets January 1 1893 \$56,236,089 12
Surplus January 1 1893 \$ 9,467,384 54

A PURELY U. S. COMPANY

Transacting a larger business than any other purely American company.

Its dividends the largest of any life company in the World.

Proved by hundreds of comparisons with other leading companies.

Rates at the Times Office.

The Best Shoe for
the Least Money.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE GENUINE
WELT.

See how the
\$3, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress shoe.
\$3.50 Police shoe 3 soles.
\$2.50, and \$2 shoes,
Boys \$2 & \$1.75 School shoes
LADIES'
\$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75
Fitting and serviceable. Made
in the world. All Spec-
imens upon request W. L.
Douglas shoes. Name
and price stamped on
bottom. Beware of
imitations.

THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.
ALL THE LATEST
STYLES.

DEALERS who push the sale of W. L. Douglas shoes gain customers,
which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They are
entitled to sell as a first grade and are better than any other shoe by having all parts
of the shoe double reinforced. Satisfaction guaranteed.

or sale by BARLOW & MOORE, Edray.

HOME NEWS

Died. At his home near Beck ave, on Sunday, the 1st day of April, William Rogers, an old Union veteran, after several years illness.

—An old man, a typical mountaineer, was the defendant in an ejectment suit in one court at its last term, and the action going against him, the sheriff must soon eject him from his home to find a place, maybe, in the poor house.—He was seen late one evening on his way back to the mountain, and was heard muttering and cursing to himself, and every little ways would pick up a stone and hurl it with all the force possible against the bank. How many plaintiffs he was killing can be imagined.

—Howard McCoy was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary at the April court, for burglary. There was no doubt of his guilt and he confessed. His only remark when Judge Campbell fixed the lowest period as his sentence was to the effect that he wished it were six years instead of one. McCoy is about eighteen, is a tall, straight, blue looking boy, and has had a crazy notion that he wanted to go to the penitentiary. He stole a boat three dollars' worth of goods which he had no use for, breaking in a stable at Academy. It is so evident that he is using this only as an excuse to gratify a foolish whim, that it is a pity that his whole life is to be ruined by the caprice of a moment.

—Renick Sutton, of Green Bank, was indicted at the last term of court for carrying deadly weapons. This is the outcome of a most exciting occurrence. Last winter he compelled a Mr. Sheets to marry a sister, at the point of a pistol. Justice Taylor issued a summons to bring him in, dead or alive. This put Mr. Sutton on his mettle and he refused to be arrested. He has served for several years in the stand leg army on the Western frontier, and has taken prizes in target practice as well as occupying the position of a sharp shooter. He went into the mountains for some week and though the posse in pursuit came in sight of him several times, they respected his Winchester, and he was not taken. He says that he found his way to a feather bed every night of the chase, and friends at the different places kept watch while he slept, he being favored, as he says by "Two fair maids" as guard one night. Thinking the pursuit was over a few weeks ago he returned to his father's farm and went to work and was arrested then. He gave bail to appear before the Grand Jury in the sum of \$500.—He appeared, but as the charge of "kidnapping" a man thirty pounds heavier than he was too indefinite the indictment was found in the time-honored way, for carrying deadly weapons. It may be remarked further that juries in finding and passing on such indictments are often armed to the teeth.

PERSONAL

Mr. Albert Gaudier, an extensive contractor of our city, is working on a big contract at Marlinton, Pocahontas county. He will start for the woody wilds on Monday evening. It is quite an adventurous trip as fifty miles will be made on horse back.—*Wheeling Register*

Mr. T. A. Sydenstricker, of Academy, has been here representing the McCormick binders and mowers. Farmers wishing to buy one of these excellent machines find it convenient to have an agent in the county.

Mr. Alexander Adams, Secretary and Treasurer of the Cumberland

Lumber Co., was at Marlinton during court, in the matter relating to the suit brought by D. O'Connell against that company for a settlement.

Rev. Fritz, of Frost, has been licensed to celebrate marriages in this county.

Rev. Wm. A. Sharp has taken charge of Edray M. E. Circuit, of which Rev. S. U. Morgan has been pastor for five years.

Kirk Snyder is foreman in the office of the Clifton Forge Review.

Misses Rosa and Eva Ligon passed on their way to Academy.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

Office of Commissioner N. C. McNeil, Marlinton, W. Va., April 9, 1894.

John W. Stephenson, Trustee, vs. George W. McDonald and others.

Notice is hereby given to all parties interested in above a yeld cause that pursuant to decree entered in said cause on the 17th day of October, 1893, and on the 23d day of April, 1894, I will proceed, at my office in the town of Marlinton, on the 4th day of May, 1894, to take, state and report the following matters, to-wit:

1st. An account ascertaining and fixing the debts and liens on the fund to come into said trustee's hands under "Estate of D. of the bill, according to priority.

2d. An account of the fund in the hands of said trustee or "Estate of D."

3d. What will be a reasonable fee for the plaintiff's attorney for his services in this cause.

4th. Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest to be stated.

N. C. McNeil, Commissioner.

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Notice To Creditors.

Elhart Joyner & Co et als. vs. J. W. Riley, admr., et als. re the creditors of Jacob L. Arbo-gast dec'd.

In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, State of West Virginia, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob L. Arbo-gast dec'd, to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob L. Arbo-gast dec'd, for adjudication to F. J. Snyder at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. W. Patterson, clerk of the said court this 10th day of April, 1894.

6-20-94 J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

Notice to Creditors.

Jacob Sheets adm'r. vs. Rachel E. Sheets and others.

To the creditors of Jacob Sheets dec'd In pursuance of a decree of the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said Jacob Sheets to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said Jacob Sheets for adjudication to F. J. Snyder, commissioner at his office in the said county, on or before the 25th day of May, 1894.

Witness J. H. Patterson, clerk of the said court, this 10th day of April, 1894.

6-20-94 J. H. PATTERSON, clerk

DUNMORE.

A general move: W. H. Cackley will move to Roncoveite this week. W. K. Jackson will move to the Cackley house. Newton Moore will move to Knapp's Creek soon.—Messrs. Dille, Reid & Carpenter will move their sawmill to McEntechen's this week. Wine & Lambert will move their mill to Hugh McLanghlin's.

Miss Florence Austin is on the sick list.

Miss Lola Kerr is not well.

R. F. McElwee has returned from New York.

H. M. Moore and wife were on a visit to Huntersville last week.

John Driscoll and C. E. Steinmeyer were in town last week.

Miss Riley's school will close next week.

H. M. Moore had a fine horse to rear, fall and kill itself. TIM.

TRAVELER'S REPOSE.

"Rev. L. J. R. Dyard is off on a trip to Staunton to lay in his spring and summer goods.

Postmaster, Peter Yeager, "ridin' his old leather hat" the other day.—It's a boy.

Miss Doris N. Brownlee, formerly the school teacher at A. M. V. Arbo-gast's, has returned to her home at Linwood, Augusta county, Va.

Misses Pearl Yeager and Bessie Horner tried their luck fishing last week in the Greenbrier River, and were amply rewarded for their time catching a nice string, numbering 57, which did very well for April.

Messrs. Sandy Burner and Frank Houchin are off on a hunting expedition, (hunting a goose nest)

P. D. Arbogast and wife are visiting friends and relatives at Monterey, Va.

Mr. Arbogast's school at this place is progressing finely.

Singing at this place has been quite a success, and we are living in the hope that in the near future we will be able to render very melodious music.

Miss Mattie Burner has returned from Huntersville, where she has been spending the winter.

"Montgomery Ward," A. E. Holiday, has a fine lot of dry goods, notions, etc. on hands now.

Mrs. C. C. Burner is visiting relatives at Green Bank.

Miss Gerrie Yeager is preparing for an extended visit to her sister, who is living in Bath county, Va.

Mr. Scott Gunn is "the same old horse he use to was" and just as fat and pretty as ever.

HI-CONDA-TOGA.

WANTED, to exchange valuable improved (central location) Real Estate for Timber and Coal lands. Address, H. L. Arringdale, 413 W Lexington St. Baltimore, Md. Apr. 5-3t.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS, M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.

Huntersville, April 28, 29.
Green Bank, May 5, 6.
Levelton, " 12, 13.
Hot Springs, " 19, 20.

The district stewards meeting will be held in Lewisburg, Tuesday, April 17th, at 11 a. m.

W. G. HAMMOND, P. E.

—Mr. D. T. McNeil will soon start a new store at Buckeye. R. E. Overholt & Sons have recently erected a building across the stream and have moved into it.

Died: Mattie Pearl daughter of Mr and Mrs Austin Hamrick, near Mill Point at the residence of J. T. Hogsett, on the 8th inst at 5 p. m. of partial paralysis. Age 9 mo.

HOTEL BYRD.

The Hotel Marlinton by M. A. Yeager has recently changed hands and is now under new management

RATES.

Meals 25c
Per day \$1.00 & 1.25
Per month \$15.00
Table board \$12.00

Special arrangements can be made with visiting lawyers for rooms as offices during the courts.

THE STABLE

has been thoroughly cleaned and fixed up, and is in charge of a competent man. Special arrangements can be made for keeping horses.

Marlinton. A. M. Byrd, Prop.

FOR RENT.

My Tanyard with tools, etc., ready for work, for three years free of charge except repairing. Fine Location. Call on or address me at Green Bank, W. Va.

Respt., J. H. CUREY, JR.

C. Z HEVNER'S,

BLACKSMITHING AND WAGON REPAIRING establishment.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction of Main Street and Dusty Avenue, opposite the POST OFFICE.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.
per day . . . 1.00
per meal . . . 25
lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER, PROP.

Fire! Fire! Fire!
Insure against loss in the

Seaboard Insurance Company.
Wheeling, W. Va.
Incorporated March, 1882.
Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL, MARLINTON W. VA.
Ag't for Pocahontas County.

M. F. GIESEY

Apotice and
Superintendent.
Room, 19, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

DAYS
HORSE AND CATTLE
POWDERS.

Good for all Diseases of HORSES, CATTLE, CHICKENS, TURKEYS, HOGS, SHEEP, etc.

FOR SALE BY
PRICE & QUALITY

DR. RICHARD WILLIAMS,
Hightown, Va
Highland Co.

Will be at Travelers Rest twice a week.

DR. H. E. LEE,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Marlinton, W. Va.
Treats all diseases of horses.

W. M. A. FRAZIER, M.D.
Practice limited to the
EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT.

Formerly Consulting Oculist and Surgeon in the St. Louis City Hospital and Surgeon in charge of the Missouri Eye and Ear Infirmary, St. Louis.

One eye—Ocular, Angulus, Scleritis, Bank Stomach.

June 1-74

—The Photographer at Academy is now able to do your work cloudy weather, weather is not objectionable.

For Sale!

The U. S. McNeill buildings at Marlinton, W. Va.

Consisting of large and commodious store room, ware room, and four living rooms upstairs; and a stable.

Also the old store house now occupied by A. S. McNeill—3 rooms and a kitchen.

About two years future ground-rent contracted for; buildings are owned as personal property with privilege to remove.

Interested parties are requested to call early on the undersigned.

LEVI GAY
Receiver.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a person's name and an honest opinion, write to W. T. & C. O., who have had nearly 20 years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a Synopsis of mechanical and electrical laws sent free.

Patents taken by C. O. receive special notice in the Mechanical Engineer, and these are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, circulates all over the world, and contains the latest information of the world's progress in science, art, and industry. Building, electric, mechanical, and chemical. It is a valuable source of information in all branches of science, art, and industry. It is a valuable source of information in all branches of science, art, and industry. It is a valuable source of information in all branches of science, art, and industry.

W. T. & C. O., New York, 381 Broadway.

PREACHING APPOINTMENTS AT THE MARLINTON CHURCH.

1st and 3rd. Sundays at 11 a. m.
Rev. W. T. Price. 2nd. Sunday at 11 a. m. Rev. W. H. Hart. 2nd. Sunday 7 p. m. and 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. by Rev. C. M. Sarver. 3d. Sunday at 8 p. m. by Rev. C. S. Morgan.

Prayer-meeting Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.

Choir practice, Friday night at 8 p. m.

Many Persons

are broken down from overwork or household duties. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, improves the color of the face, and cures malaria, and the anemia.

VARICOCELE AND STRICTURE

With all the consequences, temporary, loss of energy, nervousness, etc., it is a serious defect. Unnatural discharges, hot, itchy, secondary, with pain in the groin, swelling of the veins, and a rapid cure by our method. — Cures positively guaranteed. Quinine Balm and Balm for the skin.

DR. WARD INSTITUTE.

120 N. 3rd St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

PLASTERING

BOYD B. BARTLETT,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will undertake plastering in any part of the County.

Contracts by the sq. yd.

To furnish material, or otherwise.

Satisfaction GUARANTEED.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

FEED, LIVERY & SALE STABLE.

First rate teams and Saddle Horses provided

HORSES FOR SALE AND RENT

Special accommodation for Stallions

A Limited Number of Horses Boarded.

All persons having horses to trade, are invited to call.

Young horses broken to ride & work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Having a stable and office in new building

where all kinds of horse and carriage work is done. Also, all kinds of horse and carriage work is done. Also, all kinds of horse and carriage work is done.

During the Thirty Years' War the infantry assumed that superiority over cavalry that it has never since lost.

Some men who are good on figures says that ten billion tubers can be raised from a single potato in ten years.

British North American Indians live on reindeer meat almost exclusively. They are big and strong, many of them being six feet high.

Professor Hazen, of the Weather Bureau, expresses the opinion that all the concussion experiments to produce rain have been a failure, and that those conducted in Connecticut last summer seemed to prolong the drought in that section, while there was plenty of rain in all the region roundabout.

W. H. Ballou, of New York, says he has been "two and a half years ascertaining officially from each government that it has no jurisdiction over laws by which it could punish navigation companies or their employees maiming cattle in transit. Of the \$45,000,000 worth of animals which have passed to and from the ports of the United States in one year \$6,000,000 worth have been destroyed by cruelty."

A medical journal declares that no woman doctor ever earned a living before 1850. It says: "No respectable family in any commonly respectable neighborhood would let rooms to a woman physician. Even when friends gave her shelter a business card or sign was not allowed. The lack of practical training was really the stumbling block and the cause of all this prejudice." Verily, times have changed.

The site of the city of Troy seems destined to become once more as much of a battle ground as it was in Homeric days, observes the New York Tribune. At the present moment scientists of every nationality and clime are engaged in angry discussion as to whether the archaeological discoveries just made at Hisarlik are really the remains of Troy or not. Professor Schliemann's excavations being almost unanimously regarded as having no connection with the city where the beautiful wife of Menelaus was held a willing captive.

"Recent discoveries in Egypt and Chaldea," says Mr. Bosworth, "indicate that, although the monuments there carry as back about 5000 years before the Christian era, they do not constitute the limit of our resources of history. They indicate the origin of those people to have been in Western Persia. Kirdanian and Luristan show more ancient remains than have been studied in any part of the world. The old Babylonian civilization and Chinese civilization both came probably from this region, and it may yet yield us knowledge of times far earlier than any that we yet know of."

Our Consul General at Japan sends a highly interesting statement of the trade of that country. In the year 1892 the export trade of Japan amounted to value to \$55,300,785.25. Of this there was exported to the United States goods to the value of \$27,459,228.66; in other words, the American people were purchasers of Japanese commodities to an extent that constituted nearly half of the export trade of that country. Our purchases in Japan were in value almost exactly ten times larger than the purchases of Great Britain, and were very much larger than all of the European countries put together.

Professor Bailey, of Owens College, England, has recently written of the steady increase of what is known as "black legs" in England. From statistics it is known that these menacing collections of the mineral impurities in the atmosphere are now about eight or ten times as prevalent as they were a century ago. He says: "In the earlier part of this century Manchester, with a population at the time of about 125,000 had on an average about four or five dead legs during the winter, while at the present day, with a population of 500,000, we have fewer legs lying the whole day for twenty days or more, and legs of two dozens are experienced on every day of the year."

INCOMPLETE.

I saw the cold, half-mooned day—
The artist's gloomy thought—
Long uncompleted, laid away,
Now never to be wrought
In all its fulness, all its grace.
One hand alone could mould
The beauty of that dreamlike face—
A story but half told.
And yet the story is complete
In what it tells to me
We pass with busy, rushing feet
What eyes that will not see,
O'er the Elysian Day,
Where Time's sands never run,
And leave behind us on our way
Great works, but just begun.
—Flavel Scott Mims, in Harper's Bazar.

AN ORDEAL OF FIRE.

BY W. THOMSON.



T the time of the great bush fires which, with disastrous results to human and animal life as well as property, swept over a vast extent of the Western States in October, 1871, there were living on adjoining farms in Ingham County, Michigan, two families, named, respectively, Wilson and Moreau.

The first-mentioned consisted of father, mother and their five-year-old twin boys, Samuel and Peter; while Narcisse and Mrs. Moreau had but one child, a girl of fifteen, called Marie. Marie Moreau—a name almost as pretty as was its American French-descended owner.

In addition to remarkable beauty, Marie possessed the still more precious gift of a sweet, unselfish disposition, and was, moreover, the foremost among all the scholars attending the somewhat distant country school. But, for a girl brought up in the woods, she was neither very large nor strong for her age, and the performance of a specially daring deed was the last thing of which any one could have supposed her capable.

The two log-houses of these families stood 300 yards apart, in the midst of cleared fields, and considerably more than that distance from any standing timber, the nearest piece of woods being a tract of primeval forest lying over a quarter-mile southwest of and facing both, so that it seemed hardly possible for either to be endangered.

Up to the 10th of the month, though the surrounding atmosphere was then somewhat darkened by smoke wafted from the great conflagration at Chicago, no fire had broken out in the Wilson-Moreau neighborhood. On that day, in accordance with a previously made appointment, the heads of both families drove away to Farwell village, sixteen miles distant, to make the final payments on and receive deeds of their respective farms, Mrs. Wilson leaving the twins in charge of Marie, not another person living within two miles of her house.

The party set out in Moreau's farm wagon at ten o'clock in the forenoon, promising to return not later than nine that same night. Marie, well pleased at the prospect of having curly-headed "Sammy" and "Pete" all to herself for a whole day, spent a delightful forenoon playing with and amusing the little fellows, and in due time prepared to join their honor a regular holiday feast, while discussing which Sammy ingeniously remarked:

"Me likes madder to go 'way in big wagon."
"So does me," chimed in Pete, "cause we gets lots of pies an' cakes den."
"I'm rather afraid," merrily said Marie, "that I'm giving you little rogues too many sweet things; but you can run outdoors now and scamper round while I wash up the dishes."

"O couldn't have too much honey and jam, could we, Pete?" sagely observed little Sammy.
"That's a 'fudful' fire out in the woods," Marie said, "we'll have another Fourth July!"

Much to the twins' surprise, Marie received their joyful tidings with an alarmed cry, and, hurrying to the door, she saw that, just beginning to show through the trees, a great fire was raging in the heart of the forest and, far to the southwest, the red flames, the flames would be sure to sweep across the fields and destroy both houses, as well as every living thing lying in their path. "But," she murmured, "the very violence of the wind will keep the fire to a northwest

course, and, though wide-enough in leaving the woods to take the whole of our clearings, it will probably not extend to any great distance either east or due north."

The children, quick to catch the infection of fear, had become gravely silent, and Marie, lifting the trap-door of the cellar, absently said:

"Now, little man, you must be brave and do just as auntie says. The smoke is so bad that you'll almost smother up here. Come down to the cellar, and stay there till I get back. I'll be gone only a little while."

With the implicit confidence begotten of love Sammy replied:

"Yes, auntie; 'll be well good, an' not ewy my more when we gets 'way from the nasty smoke. It hurts our eyes awful!"

In an inclosed field back of the house were Wilson's two farm-horses, together with four cows and six young cattle belonging to both families, who had lately begun to use this, the least shrievel of the pastures in common. Marie had determined to save the dumb creatures if possible, and repaying each one of the twins' parting kisses with a hearty word of cheer, she caught up a bridle and hurried out to the field. Here she found the instinctively frightened animals huddled close in a fence-corner. Letting down the bars and slipping the bridle on one of the horses, she practiced girl sprang to his back, and, after some trouble, succeeded in driving the whole herd down to Pine River, lying several hundred feet east and nearly a mile away.

Then, through blinding smoke, she rode at full speed back to the house, intending to carry the children also to the river. But by this time the front of the forest was a roaring sea of fire. The boundary fence had caught, and great masses of burning leaves were whirling over in the fields. The heat was stifling; in a few short minutes more the dwelling would be wrapped in flames, yet the good horse might yet save the three young lives.

Sliding to the ground, Marie threw the reins over a post, dashed into the house, jerked a pair of blankets from her wardrobe, scooped them in a tub of water, folded them saddlewise on old Dick's back, snatched up the children, set them astride the horse's shoulders, and mounting behind them turned to fly.

Too late! On glancing toward the way whence she had just come, she saw, to her dismay, that the smoke, which direction was cut off, an advanced tongue of ever-widening flame having already crept across the path, while on, and fearfully close now, came leaping waves of fire, projected from the forest.

What was to be done? The heat was becoming intolerable and the horse frantic. She could no longer hold the bridle to their seat; she and they would be thrown and, perhaps, killed on the spot.

"Oh," moaned the brave girl, "why did I not save the children at once and let the poor cattle go!"

"Will we be burnt up auntie?" pitifully asked little Pete, as she scrambled off the plunging horse with her precious charges.

"No, no, my pets, you shall not be burned!" exclaimed Marie; for suddenly there had flashed across her mind a possible means of salvation.

Dragging the blankets to the ground and freeing Dick from the bridle, she struck him sharply across the quarters with it, when the intelligent beast wheeled about and galloped away, fortunately for them, now the only safe point; for, though he might not be a specialist of smoke descended the shaft; flames, they would quickly cross the intervening space and catch the unbroken forest to the northeast of the farm.

Connecting Moreau's with Wilson's house was a lane, six feet wide, bounded on either side by a rail fence, and a little way beyond Wilson's there was, as our heroine now recollected, a milk-house, chambered deep in the slope of a solid clay mound. Could the three reach this all would be well, as it was absolutely impervious to fire, and by the time both houses and barns were consumed, the grass and rail-fence would die out and leave the fields possible for further flight if necessary.

Raising Pete in her arms, the girl wrapped him and herself in one of the wet blankets, enveloped Sammy in the other and, bidding him hold tight to her, set off down the lane.

But before they had gone one-half of the three hundred yards of length the fence on the left caught fire, driving them over to that on the right.

A little way farther they struggled on; and then poor Sammy, not having wit enough to keep the protecting blanket properly before his mouth, inhaled the suffocating smoke and sank senseless to the ground.

Marie uttered a despairing cry. The place of refuge was yet fully one hundred and sixty yards away. She could not shield and carry both children at once. What she should do she knew not. No, a thousand times no, she would not leave the twins unprotected and the danger appalling.

Bravely she quit her arms; and, knowing that quite close to the earth's surface the air was comparatively free of smoke, she laid herself flat down, with little Pete in her arms, rolled

Sammy over and over, mummy-like, in his blanket, secured it about him with half a dozen wire pins, snatched from her hair, and in an incredibly short time was again on her feet.

Now she told the trembling Pete to clasp his arms about her neck, while with one hand she held the blanket before him and her own face and with the other dragged Sammy, like a wool-sack, along the ground.

Was desperate work for a young girl, as the dry grass on the left side of the lane had taken fire and the heat and smoke had so greatly increased that only by drawing every breath through the saturated cloth could life be sustained. But Marie never faltered. Nerved to unwonted strength by the heroic resolve of her own undaunted soul, she managed, despite her double burden, not only to keep moving but actually to quicken her pace to a run.

Just as the flames took possession of the whole lane and beat fiercely against the house, she passed beyond the latter into a small ploughed field leading to a mound, barely eighty yards away. There was no fire under foot here, but the heat was greater than ever, and the almost exhausted girl found it well nigh impossible to draw Sammy's chubby weight over the turned up soil.

At last, however, after much painful tagging, she arrived at the door of the milk house, but only—oh, horror!—to find it securely fastened by a padlock and harp affixed to the outside. The key, of course, was at the now blazing dwelling, and it might well have been a thousand miles away.

Clonds of steam were now rising from Marie's blanket. Not for three minutes longer could she or the boys live in the furnace-like air. Quite ignoring her own peril, she sobbingly wailed:

"Dear, Merciful Father, must these innocent little perils Oh, if I could only find a stone or an axe!"

Then, from beneath the wet blanket-folds, observant little Peter lisped:

"Daddy did have an axe here for to make a bench, one day, auntie!"

"Oh, you blessed child!" cried Marie, she caught sight of the implement lying on a pine bough.

Drawing a long, deep breath and retaining it in her lungs, she laid the little fellow down beside his brother, covered both with the blanket and seized the axe. While the superheated air almost blistered her nose unopposed face, she struck hard at the breast, with one left blow broke the cast-iron staple, and the next moment the three were safe in the cool underground chamber and had reclosed its clay-tined door.

No danger of burning here, nor of starving, either, for on a low shelf were packed four great pails of milk, a roll of butter and a cold rice pudding.

In order to ventilate the room, a few lengths of small drain-tiles had been run from its arched ceiling, through the solid earth, to the top of the mound, and down this narrow tube there came enough light to redeem the place from absolute darkness.

While Marie, in trembling doubt whether the child yet lived, was unwinding Sammy, the younger regained consciousness and set her ears at rest by feebly murmuring: "Me wants a drink!"—a wish shared by the other two and easily satisfied by aid of a tin dipper.

It was now about three o'clock in the afternoon. The imprisoned children would have to wait six hours for the return of their parents. But the room was now too cool for comfort; its atmosphere was delightfully pure; not a particle of smoke descended the shaft; the twins behaved remarkably well, and their auntie was so blissfully happy over their escape that she whiled away the time with merry jest and story until, by and by, the little heroes dropped quietly asleep.

Driving straight down from the north, the two farmers and their wives had come within three miles of the spot where stood their homes that morning, when they met old Dick peacefully grazing, or rather, trying to graze, by the roadside. Instantly recognizing the horse, and seeing, far to their left, the light of burning woods, they hurried on and arrived at the northern edge of Wilson's clearing half an hour before nine.

No fire was in the fields now, but all were black and desolate. Houses and barns had vanished; not a fence nor a head of stock was to be seen, and the rain seemed complete.

Yet, in shuddering dread of a greater catastrophe, they scarcely thought of their material losses, as, forcing their team to a gallop, they drove furiously on.

Their way lay close to the hill-sides, of which, very cautiously, not one of the four was thinking. They came straight ahead, and the covering women covering their eyes, as if to shut out to the last moment a sight of the wretched horror which each in her secret heart deemed certain met all too soon.

Enclosed as clouds of black dust, the horses rushed madly on until almost of the mound. Then they stopped suddenly that the wagon's companion pitched forward on their necks, lay right in their path, looking wretchedly

in the murky light, stood Marie Moreau, holding outstretched before her one of the dingy blankets.

Hearing the thunder of the approaching vehicle, the watchful girl had darted out just in time to intercept it.

"The Marie!" she loudly called, as the affrighted team stood shivering in their tracks; and, almost blending with her own voice, came in response two startled cries—one a fervent:

"Oh, thank God!" and the other, rising to a shriek: "My boys! Oh, my boys! Marie!"

"Safe and unharmed, in the milk-house," Mrs. Wilson rang out the girl's joyous answer.

Silence for a moment. Then the soft weeping of women, the shaking sobs of strong men, and presently—the two mothers locked in each others arms—the returned travelers stood on the ground.

Next day the farmers found that all their cattle had escaped injury, the fire not having extended far enough east to reach that part of Pine River whither provident Marie had driven them. Though much incommenced by the loss of houses and plenshing, the good people were by no means ruined. The two men went to work with a will, and long before winter came both homes were substantially rebuilt and refurbished.—New York Ledger.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

DISPOSITION OF HOUSEHOLD REFUSE.

"If all housekeepers followed my example the seaman would have most of his trouble for his pains," remarked a clear-headed woman as she dumped a bundle of odds and ends into a kitchen range. "I never have anything for the seaman except at house-cleaning time and on unusual occasions save the ashes and cinders. I have several reasons for this. One is that I intensely dislike the smell of kitchen refuse, and never allow it stand about if I can help it. After my meal is prepared I gather up everything that is useless and put it on to the coals in the range, then turn on the drafts full. In fifteen minutes, all other things being equal, there will not be a scrap of objectionable material left. Everything is reduced to clean ashes. I consider it an actual waste to throw out the refuse into the garbage can.

"It is just so much good fuel to me, and I never think of doing it. I can keep a fire for hours on coals, pots, paring, apple cores, peaches and similar stuff that is not really thrown away. I never allow the yard or arway to be cluttered up by trash of any sort. Dust sweepings, leaves, dried-up flowers, everything goes into a receptacle, and in due course of time finds its way into the capacious throat of the kitchen range. I find that this sort of things make quite a bit of difference in my coal bills, and that, to me, is an item of some importance."—New York Advertiser.

GOOD KITCHEN CUTLERY.

Nothing is more essential in good kitchen work than good cutlery. The cook must be provided with a good breadknife, with a thin, broad blade and a keen edge, if she would cut her bread as it should be cut—thin, dainty slices. There must also be a good, sharp meat-knife. It is not possible to use the same knife for both purposes and keep it in good condition. In addition, there must also be a little vegetable knife and a little boning knife, with a thin, sharp-pointed blade.

These knives should be kept bright and clean, and exclusively for their own respective purposes. They should not be allowed near the fire, for heat ruins the temper of the steel, and when the temper is once destroyed, it cannot be restored. There should always be two or three common iron knives about the kitchen for the purpose of scraping pots and pans and for stirring anything cooking upon the stove. One of the best knives for scrapers has a short, strong blade, broad and sharp at the tip like a putty-knife. Knives that are in use in the kitchen should be systematically sharpened.

In the city, where a knife grinder is always convenient, it pays to send the knives to him about once in three months, as it costs but little to have them thus properly ground. In the country, where a knife grinder is not always accessible, a cook should learn the use of the whetstone, as a carpenter or other mechanic does, and keep her knives in order herself. Knives which are not in use should be rubbed in a little sweet oil, wrapped in chamois skin and laid away. Knives in daily use should be washed and dried thoroughly. One of the best ways of drying the handles is to allow them to soak in water, not should the knives be allowed to dry in the oven, nor in any place around the range, for by such treatment their temper will be destroyed and their handles ruined.

The best place to keep knives which are in hourly requisition is in the kitchen in a safe rack being on the wall.—New York Tribune.

The new sprayer in St. Petersburg which was placed in 1870 is now completed, and is pronounced one of the best buildings in the city.

MADAGASCAR.

PEOPLE AND WAYS OF THE BIG ISLAND.

The Two Leading Tribes—Dress and Diet of the Natives—Peculiar Marriage Customs—Blood Brotherhood.

FEW people realize the vast area of Madagascar, says a writer in the San Francisco Chronicle. It is the largest island in the world, counting Australia among the continents. Its greatest length is 400 miles, with an average width of 253 miles, and the population is variously estimated at from 1,900,000 to 2,350,000. The general name of the inhabitants is Malagasy, but they are divided into at least forty-five tribes. It is a popular idea that the Malagasy are Africans, as a matter of fact they are Malagasy, and

their hair in two long plaits and it is not uncommon to see these braids reach to the ground. The men wear their hair close-cropped. The Sakalava wear their hair in four great knots, like bath buns, or else in a myriad of small, tight braids.

The natives of Madagascar are essentially gregarious. All over the island are clusters of grass houses. An isolated dwelling is indeed a rarity. Villages of 100 people are the smallest, and from this size the towns vary all the way up to Antananarivo, the capital city, with a population of 100,000. All the towns are surrounded by walls of stone or sun-baked clay. The gate of each settlement is covered with a large stone. Inside is a moat, thickly planted with prickly pears. The object is to guard not against surprise, but against theft, and prickly pears form a good protection against bare feet. The natives like to live close to each other for sociability's sake, for there is but little trade done. Each native owns his own rice plot and

can be said to have any marriage ceremony at all. The ceremony is a rather pretty and effective one. The bridegroom usually wears an emerald, and the marriage is for the most part performed by proxy on both sides. The groom sends a messenger



A VILLAGE GATE.

and the bride is represented by her father. Often the groom has not met the bride, but he chooses her according to her rank, wealth and reputation of family. The groom's messenger goes to the bride's village and announces his master's name, with all his titles, of which the Malagasy are very fond, and his wish to marry the daughter of such and such a man. Then follows a list of promises, all announced after the manner of a town order in the open space at the center of the village. Then the father of the bride steps forward and asks all the inhabitants of the village why he should not give his daughter in marriage to this man, repeating all the titles. Then he goes down through the list of promises and asks why he should not take such a son-in-law who will make such promises. These questions are much like that one in our marriage service when the officiating clergyman asks if any one knows why these two should not be joined together. These public proceedings consume the greater part of a day. Then the bride's father entertains the messenger and his retinue, and in a day or two the bride starts out for her new home under the escort of the husband's messenger and her father's men. This is carefully guarded during the journey. When she meets her husband it is her first view of him.

Their acquaintance with each other is of gradual growth, and usually the Hova family is a stable one. Families are small, and with the birth of each child the name of the parents is changed, until with the birth of the youngest child the name becomes permanent.

There is a peculiar custom of adoption among the Malagasy, called blood brotherhood, which is accomplished by cutting the breasts of both the men who desire to become related, and soaking a piece of cotton cloth in the blood of each. These delicate tokens are then exchanged and swallowed, after which interesting and appetizing process the two are brothers for all purposes, even to the inheritance of property. Strange as it may seem, the white residents of the island are often adopted by the Malagasy in order to facilitate trade.

The dwellings of the tribes differ considerably. The Hova live in substantial houses built of sun-dried bricks, which they manufacture themselves. These houses have partitions and windows, and are quite comfortable. The Sakalava live in bamboo and grass houses, some one-roomed structures with sloping roofs. The floor is of dirt and fairly warm with fleas, which are peculiarly ravenous in Madagascar. When the grass house becomes too full of fleas the owner burns it down.

In one corner of the Sakalava hut the fire is built, and here all the cooking is done. The furniture is exceedingly primitive. There are no chairs and the bed is formed of bamboo sticks. The natives wear no jewelry and do not care for it. They are all exceedingly avaricious and prefer to have their wealth in money. They have no appreciation of the value of precious stones, and though most of the women wear earrings they are frequently of wood or horn. Personally the natives are very dirty and have a repugnance for water. Besides, they anoint their hair with rancid lard, so that on warm days they are very odorous.

The natives have soft, nasal voices, and are ready speakers. They have a printed and spoken language, which differ almost entirely. Two newspapers are printed on the island, one by the French and one by the English, between whom the rivalry is very keen. Both papers are printed in Malagasy. The natives read them and incline first one way and then the other, as their own interests dictate. The Hova, who take kindly to the Christian religion, wear the most clothes, and even wear shoes occasionally, but when they begin to pick the feet they take them off and carry them home in their hands. The Hova women wear a single garment—a square sheet of linen, cotton, or silk. The other natives wear a garment much like a gummy cap, only that it is made of woven grass with holes cut in long, arms and hand.

The Sakalava bury their dead in the surface of the ground, with a preference for high elevations, and the body must be a pile of rocks. To

Hova build tombs of masonry, which are always oblong and run east and west. The body is wrapped in a "lanta," or square cloth of silk or grass, and laid in the family vault. It is considered a great honor to be the founder of a family tomb. When a Hova dies the relatives put on dark blue clothes and anoint the hair. The period of active mourning, when all the relatives mourn and eat, lasts one day. Then until the day of the funeral the slaves do the mourning. The funeral does not occur until the rum and oxen provided for by the will of the deceased are entirely consumed. A wealthy Hova always leaves a considerable sum to be expended in a funeral feast. The tomb is usually near the house and the procession thither is exceedingly unceremonious, the only care being to prevent the dead body from coming anywhere near the presence of royalty. When a Hova dies away from home he is buried in a surface grave and later his bones are interred in the family vault.

During the funeral ceremonies the Sakalava beat drums made of hollow logs with ox hide drawn over the ends. They also fire guns, and express their sorrow—or joy—with noisy demonstrations. These festivities last a week, and during that time the division of property takes place. They bury all the clothes of the deceased with him, as his spear and any personal property which is not valuable. The Sakalava bury their dead on top of the ground in a hollow tree trunk, one end of which is left open to allow the spirit to escape. Rice is scattered about that the spirit may not go hungry.

Enlail's Spun Glass Dress.
The wonderful spun glass dress which the Princess Enlail ordered during her visit to the Crystal Palace at the World's Fair, was made by a New York dressmaker. It cost \$2500, and is one of the most unique costumes ever made.

The glass fibre was spun from solid glass copes three-eighths of an inch in



PRINCESS ENLAIL'S GLASS DRESS.

diameter, whose aggregate was 750.3 feet and total weight 9 pounds 13 ounces. This glass cloth fibre was spun in 37 hours 30 minutes, and was woven on a loom one yard wide. The continuous length of the yard threads would be 1914.3-11 miles, and the aggregate weight of the silk threads was 33.5 pounds. The warp was of silk thread, the weft of glass threads and silk threads in the ratio of 250 to 1 respectively. With the exception of the glass fringe trimmings the total weight of the dress is 13 pounds 9 ounces.—Herald.

Winter Coats.

1. Winter coat with collar of Persian lamb. Jacket is of black cloth and is lined with silk serge. It is made up with one black piece, two side pieces and front sections, with the right one projecting over the left one. Back and side sections are laid in plaids below the waist, which are pressed down.



2. Jacket is of black cloth and is lined black serge. Back, back, side and front sections. Closes in front with black caps. Caps are composed of six pieces. Lamb's wool blend, trimming with a black fringe. Laid-down collar. Back and side sections.—New York Ledger.

All the property of Italy is assessed at \$15,000,000,000.

WHEN I GET TIME.

When I get time—
I know what I shall do—
I'll cut the leaves of all my books,
And read them through and through.
When I get time—
I'll write some letters then
That I have owed for weeks and weeks
To many, many men.
When I get time—
I'll pay those little I owe,
And with those little, those countless bills,
I will not be so slow.
When I get time—
I'll regulate my life
In such a way that I may get
Acquainted with my wife.
When I get time—
Oh, glorious dream of time:
A month a year, ten years from now—
But I can't face this—
I have no time.
—Tom Maxwell, in Vogue.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The season is here when the bravest of us are glad to get under cover.—
Buffalo Courier.

Being a well sometimes ruins the feelings of disappointed legions.—
Lovell Courier.

Mand—"Your engagement is a secret." Lena—"So everybody tell me."—
Brooklyn Life.

It will not help your own crop any to throw stones at your neighbor's truck patch.—
Ram's Horn.

Watts—"You look rather shaky this morning." Potts—"Naturally. I feel rocky."—
Indianapolis Journal.

The girl of the period says she objects to flattery, but she likes to have her sleeves puffed.—
New York World.

Young America, with his parents to help him, is rapidly educating the timid teachers of this country.—
Galveston News.

No matter if a man is peevish at all other times, when he meets a cyclone he is sure to strike a blow.—
Rochester Democrat.

Naturalist—"And now, how shall we prove that man is the superior creature?" Pupil—"By asking him."—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Barber—"How would you like your hair cut, sir?" Uncle Hayseed—"Fast rate, young man; fact is, that's what I am in for."—
Brooklyn Life.

It doesn't make much difference tochers how hard times are. Even in the best of times they have to scrape for a living.—
Philadelphia Record.

Op, woodman, spare that tree, I pray you let it stand, A village it may be When the building is at hand.
Atlanta Journal.

She—"What a foolish reason! So she wouldn't marry you on account of your family?" He—"No, and I only had a wife and one child!"—
Pitt Me Up.

Mrs. Flattie—"Maria says she can cook." Mr. Flattie—"Oh, that girl would say that she could read a Chinese laundry-ticket."—
Kate Field's Washington.

Student—"I tell you frankly that I shall not be able to pay for the suit till next year. When will you have it ready?" Tailor—"Next year."—
Fliegende Blätter.

"Yer kin talk," said a philosopher of the East Side, "bout it's bein' vulgar 'r wear d'mon's, but I notice that they kin haw 'em wears 'em."—
Buffalo Express.

Young Men (at restaurant)—"Hear, you, we wanted these oysters cooked. Waiter—"Den vot for you keep cry rah! rah! all der time? How vore do?"—
Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Griggs—"Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?" Spriggs—"Trouble! Not a bit of it. I meet 'em everywhere I go."—
Somerville Journal.

New Yorker—"You don't see any grass in our streets, anyway." She (from Philadelphia)—"No-o. Must be the climate. The soil is certainly rich enough."—
Brooklyn Life.

"I was careless this morning at church and put a dollar in the box when I intended to give only a dime." "A case of contributory negligence, so to speak."—
Detroit Tribune.

Good Samaritan—"Don't you know better than to drive that poor horse up hill so fast?" O'Connor—"Up hill, is it? Oh, begorra! the nag's blind and he can see it!"—
Life's Calendar.

He dropped a morsel in the sink and then he caught the hair of forest game, and you to get a bit sad July.
—Detroit Free Press.

"I think a love of football must be inherent in the Pookin family." "What makes you think so?" "Why, whenever little Jennie wants to play the game, his mother asks."—
New York Times.

Mamma—"Jennie, your face doesn't look any cleaner than when I last put you to wash it. Did you use the soap?" Jennie—"Yes, and it made the dirtiest soap bubbles you ever saw blowed."—
Lester Quaker.

The Right Rev. Mr. Cresswell—"I greatly fear I do not realize the fact that I am destined to reap a harvest of tears." Mrs. Twitling Day—"Indeed, I fear so, Bishop; you have been on one for the last three days."—
Barrows Life.



WOMEN WATER-CARRIERS.

though only 300 miles from the African coast the African element is small. The few Africans among them are imported slaves. The Malagasy are Asiatics in appearance, though they have developed in their long separation from the present race manners and characteristics of their own. The theory is that Madagascar was once joined to India, with a people, plants and animals in common. This theory is borne out by the fact that the plants and animals of Madagascar are like those of India and entirely different from those of Africa. The Malagasy have brown skins and some are quite light. The ruling family are about the same complexion as the lightest skinned Japanese.

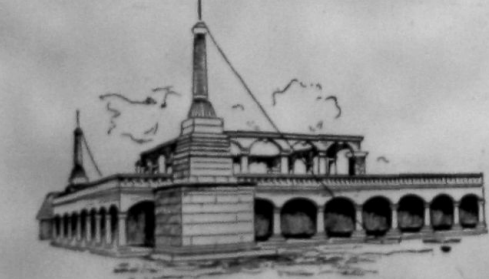
There is a wide difference between the tribes of Madagascar. The most numerous tribe comprises about one third of the population. The tribal name is Sakalava and they are the most savage and warlike of any of the island peoples. They are averse to civilization. They are not cannibals, but they are naturally lazy and stupid. They have a fine physique and average over six feet in height, but they are by far the darkest aborigines, from much mixing with the slave population.

The Hova, the second largest tribe on the island, comprise about two-ninths of the whole population. They are much smaller than the Sakalava, averaging only a little above five feet. They have straight, regular features, and take very kindly to civilization. They are intelligent and quick to learn,

some stock, and this, with slaves, constitutes their entire wealth. The cattle are of the hump-backed variety, and the milk they give is poor. The natives export them for food purposes, the entire eastern coast of Africa being furnished with beef from Madagascar. Occasionally on feast days the natives gorge themselves with beef, but ordinarily they eat little meat. On the high lands the natives raise sheep also and both sheep and cattle have a peculiarity. When the rains cease the grass is very rank and abundant. The sheep and the cattle become very fat, but the fat does not distribute itself all over the body as in temperate climates, but goes into the hump which curiously enough is composed entirely of fat. In the sheep the fat all goes to the tail. When the animals are in poor condition these abnormal developments almost disappear.

The staple diet of the natives is boiled rice, served with an herb dressing which leaves a pungent taste in the mouth, like that of half ripe persimmons. They also eat a great deal of fruit, pineapples, oranges, lemons, mangoes, all of which grow wild in the greatest profusion. Chickens run wild all over the island, and the Caucasians eat more chicken than anything else. Potatoes cost five cents a piece and flour and bread are things unknown.

The territory of Madagascar is divided among the tribes, and permission to travel from one tribal territory to another must be obtained from the chiefs. In this way tribal



HOME OF A TRIBAL CHIEF.

and have preserved the strong feeling of caste that exists among the natives of India. The Hova are the rulers, all the Kings and Queens of Madagascar have been Hova. The Hova do not mix largely with the other tribes. When a marriage is arranged between a Hova and a member of another tribe, the latter becomes a Hova, unless the barbarian happens to be very wealthy, in which case an independent Hova foregoes his tribal rights for the pleasure of acquiring better lineage. The Hova have straight, dark hair, very long, like the Negroids, but the Sakalava have kinky hair, though it cannot be called woolly. The Hova women

are strengthened. For example, the Hova, who are monogamous, have individual property, which descends to their children in equal shares. The Sakalava, on the contrary, hold their property on a communistic principle and cling to the feudal idea. They are polygamous, and capture their wives much as the Romans did the Sabines. They are entirely without family feeling, selling their wives and children whenever a larger price is offered. On the death of a Sakalava his property reverts to the tribe, and is divided as the village authorities dictate.

The marriage customs of the various tribes resemble each other when they

